MUST LIE IN PARIS.

Plan to Bring Back Bones of Paul Jones to Be Abandoned.

Positive Identification Found to Be Impossible -- Monument May Be Erected to the American Naval Hero,

The proposition to exhume the beness of Commodore John Paul Jones and bring them to this country for burial must probably be abandoned. The may department at Washington has received from Lieut. William S. Sims, naval attache to the United States embassy in Paris, a letter on the subject, from which the following extract is

taken:
"It is the opinion of the ambassador that the remains of John Paul Jones are definitely located in the area clearly indicated in M. de Ricaudy's report, but it appears to be a matter of conjecture as to whether the actual remains of John Paul Jones could be identified. This would depend on whether or not he was buried in such a manner that his remains would be preserved, and particularly whether his coffin bore any inscription, and whether he was buried in a uniform, for with a sword or some emblem of his former grade.

"M. De Ricaudy states in the report above referred to that the information given therein is taken from documents existing in various archives, and from authentic plans of the city of Paris; and that no statement has been made that is not supported by documentary proof that in each case can be produced if needed. In view of the reputation of M. De Ricaudy and his success in previous researches, particularly that in locating the body of Turgot, it is safe to copelude that the statements contained in the report can, as he says, be thoroughly authenticated.

It was by reason of this uncertainty of identification of the body that M. De Ricaudy suggested the advisability of acquiring a part or all of the area formerly included in this cemetery, and after clearing it of the inconsiderable istructures which now cover it to make it a small square and erect thereon a suitable monument to the naval hero."

An effort will now be made to have congress authorize the purchase of the property in Paris and the erection of a monument thereon.

A VERY YOUNG SALVATIONIST.

The Infant Son of Booth-Tucker, Named After His Grandfather, Regularly Enlisted as a Soldier.

William Booth-Tucker, infant son of Commander Booth-Tucker, is now a regularly enlisted soldier in the Salvation Army of America, and represents the third generation of his family in the cause his illustrious grandsire, Gen. William Booth, of London, started against crime and poverty, and for the salvation of mouls. The new recruit's father, Booth-Tucker, is called "general" by the Salvation Army of America, of which he is the head,

at the Fourteenth street barracks, New York city, in celebration of the twentieth anniversary of the invasion of America by the Salvation Army, that the little fellow was dedicated to the cause by his mother, Mrs. Booth-

Tucker.
Cadet William Booth-Tucker was born last November. He was dressed all in white at his dedication, and a proad white ribbon crossing his long, laced dress bore the words in letters of red: "Glory to God." The rercuit was a bit sleepy, but he did not whimper at being kept awake.

KIDNAPS "JENNIE JUNE."

New York Cabman Becomes Confused and Lands Her at the Wrong Place —Corrects His Mistake Later.

The kidnaping of Mrs. Jennie June Croly caused more than the victim an unpleasant quarter of an hour. It came near wrecking the peace of some 200 guests at the valentine reception of the New York Woman's Press club at the Hotel Manhattan. The whole affair was really intended as her birth-day celebration, and a gold lorgnette set with diamonds and prettily inscribed was finally her souvenir of the day after this adventure.

"Jennie June" had confided herself to a cabman, and cabby did the rest. He drove straight to the Manhattan Athletic club, left her smilingly bewildered in the center of a group of men and rattled away.

Mrs. Croly amiably inquired for the valentine reception, and nobody seemed able to enlighten her. She wandered on through corridors, in and out of reception rooms, and was still in a maze when the kidnaper suddenly reappeared to reclaim his "fare," having discovered his error.

IRISH IMMIGRANTS.

There Were 23,005 Who Landed at New York During the Year, an Increase of 4,406 Over Last Year.

President James Rorke, in his annual report to the Irish Emigrant society, says: "The total number of immigrants from Ireland landed at the port of New York during the year was 23,095, an increase of 4,406 over the preceding year. Of this number 10,580 were males and 12,515 females. The money brought to this port by the Irish immigrants during 1899 amounted to \$350,966. Nearly one-half of the Irish immigrants were destined for New York state, 2,294 went to Pennsylvania, 1,833 to New Jersey, 1,649 to Massachusetts, 1,354 to Connecticut and 1,131 to Illinois."

FAVOR STUDY OF CHINESE.

General Opinion at the University of Unicago Approves the Teaching of the Language.

The announcement that a chair of Chinese will be established in the London university has aroused much interest in the faculty of the University of Chicago, and the general opinion of the professors is that the study of Chinese will form, at no distant date, an important place in the curricula of the universities of the country.

Dr. T. W. Goodspeed, of the University of Chicago, went so far as to say that if anyone would donate the money to endow a chair of Chinese the university would not hesitate to estab-

"Our intercourse with the Chinese is growing constantly," said Dr. Goodspeed, "and undoubtedly will increase more rapidly in the future, not only among young men who wish to enter commercial fields, but among those who want to enter the consular and diplomatic service. I believe, too, that the acquisition of eastern possessions will force a change for the better in the requirements of men in the diplomatic service. Eventually our representatives, like those of European countries, will be required to speak the language of the country to which they are sent.

"I don't see why we should not give as much of our time to learning the tongue spoken by one-quarter of the inhabitants of the globe as we do in learning languages that have been dead for hundereds of years.

"You may say this: If anyone would donate the money to endow a chair of Chinese the university would not hesitate to establish it."

Prof. Harry Pratt Judson and Prof. Albion W. Small spoke favorably of establishing a chair of Chinese, believing a knowledge of the language is growing more valuable in commercial and consular fields.

Prof. J. Laurence Laughlin was not so confident of the present practical advantages in the establishment of the chair. He thought the persons who may need it would be able to learn it just as well after reaching the country in which the language is spoken.

"LUCKY" BALDWIN.

Preparing to Leave the Land Where He Made and Lost a Fortune— Will Go to Cape Nome.

The last of the California stock kings is going to seek new domains. Flood, Fair and Ralston have long since "shuffled off this mortal coil," and Mackay has become a citizen of the world. Now "Lucky" Baldwin is preparing to leave the land where he made and lost a fortune that at one time was valued close upon \$10,000,-

The burning of the Baldwin hotel months ago left a \$2,000,000 hole in "Lucky" Baldwin's fortune. Lawsuits and "dry seasons" had already played havoe with his millions, and when the hotel was destroyed rumor whispered that Baldwin's luck had gone to roost elsewhere. Gossip insists that when "Lucky" Baldwin pays the mortgage on his Santa Anita ranch with the money realized from the sale of the Baldwin hotel lot he will be "land poor."

"Lucky" Baldwin believes that he can retrieve his vanished millions. Although he has passed the allotted "threescore and ten," he is going to try his luck in the gold fields of Cape Nome. In the days of old, the days of gold, says the San Francisco Call, E. F. Baldwin was accounted the luckiest man in California. If a tithe of his good fortune still clings to him he will get full share of the yellow dust of the northern gold fields. It may be that a new and larger fortune will rise, phoenix-like, from the ashes of his fluancial wreck.

HIGH HEELS AGAIN IN STYLE.

Pleased with Return of

The prospect of "setting up," or equipping, for the manufacture of high-heeled shoes for women confronts the shoe manufacturers of New England, who are by no means pleased with the outlook. There is said to be a growing tendency toward the adoption of the high heel, and it is predicted that it may come into as great a demand as it did in the early '80's, when they were

extremely popular for a time.

The changes necessary in a fully-equipped factory on the adoption of such a radical departure from present styles would be numerous and entail a large amount of expense and trouble. New lasts would have to be secured, machinery would have to be renewed and altered, and the whole plant would have to be overhauled and fixed over before it could comply with the

changed conditions.

The manufacturers of shoe machinery would gain the most in the event of the expected change. The amount of special machinery which would be required to equip the New England factories would cost several millions and some of the manufacturers hint that these interests are active in bringing about the adoption of the new style.

"Polly Con."

An old lady lately asked President Hadley, of Yale—he tells the story himself—what he was teaching. To his reply, "Economics," she said, thoughtfully: "Oh, you teach the students to be economical! That is good. When I was a young lady, they never learned to be economical until they got married."—Youth's Companion.

Or the English to Get Out.

The English find it just as hard to get into Ladysmith as do the Boers.
It is not, says the Detroit Free Press, a hospitable place.

MARVELOUS VIOLIN PLAYING.

Ethel Calkins, a Twelve-Year-Old Girl, Astonishes Passengers in the St. Louis Depot.

Ethel Calkins, aged 12, traveling alone from Alliance, Neb., to her home in Duke, Ga., created a sensation at the Union station, St. Louis, the other day by the skillful manner in which she handled the violin. The little mite was waiting her train in the matron's room, when a traveler dropped a nickel in the slot of a machine in the main waitingroom and started it to playing. The air was the intermezzo from "Cavalleria Rusticana." Ethel, attracted by the music, stood silently by until the machine stopped; then, quietly remarking: "I can beat that," opened a violin case and took from it a genuine Stradivarius, which she proceeded to put in tune.

Then she drew the bow across the strings and began to play. Again the strains of the great intermezzo floated through the crowded waiting-room, but this time there was a skill and touch in the execution of the notes that the machine could not give-the pure soul of the child seemed to permeate the sweet strains. People gathered around the little girl and stood entranced as she played. When the last note was dying out such a shout of applause went up as was never before heard in the mammoth building, drowning the hissing of steam and clattering of trains. To all entreaties that she treat those present to another exhibition of her wondrous gift, Ethel replied to the negative, saying that she only played the intermezzo for the purpose of demonstrating that machinemade music lacked life-was without a soul.

When questioned, the little miss said:

"I have loved the violin since I was old enough to know what it was, and have been taking lessons two years. My ambition is be a great artiste and play in concerts. Next year I will go to the Boston Conservatory of Music, where I will remain several years. From there I will go to Europe and study under a great master. Though I have only been studying two years. I have led orchestras in which there were some fine performers, and have played in concerts in Atlanta, Ga. My home is at Duke, Ga., where there is a socialist colony of which my father is the leader. I play regularly for the entertainment of colonists. I have been visiting friends in Nebraska, and am now returning home. No, I am not afraid to travel alone; everyone is so kind to me."

FAVOR CANAL PLAN.

Secretaries Long and Wilson Think Progress of the Age Demands Nicaragua Canal and Pacific Cable.

On the "Necessity of the Isthmus Canal," Secretary of the Navy Long and Secretary of Agriculture Wilson have written their views for the Independent. Secretary Long says: "I am in favor of the Nicaragua canal and of a Pacific cable. They are both necessities in this progressive age, and they are sure to come. Without having made a thorough study of the question, and holding my views subject to further light, I think they should be constructed and controlled by the government of the United States."

Secretary Wilson says: "I believe in the isthmus canal. It 'will be invaluable for commercial purposes. It will greatly lessen the expense of transportation from ocean to ocean. When I was at Tacoma not long since I saw in the harbor a vessel of about 3,500 tons burden loading for the China trade. She had railroad ties and flour, which she got on the Pacific coast; Milwaukee had sent, I should say, a thousand barrels of beer across the country; Chicago had sent canned beef and oleomargarine; Philadelphia had sent sugar-making machinery, clear across the country; Virginia and Kentucky had 1,200 hogsheads of tobacco in that vessel going to Japan; Alabama had sent iron and steel away north to the latitude of Tacoma and westward to reach that port on the Pacific; North Carolina had bales of cotton goods going to Shanghai; New England had boxes of notions and bicycles. All these in a single vessel. New, when I reflected on the expense of shipping all these goods to put them onto a boat at Tacoma, I concluded that we ought to have that ditch dug across the isthmus. The trip of the Oregon converted the nation."

PREHISTORIC MINE FOUND.

Stone and Copper Implements in a Huge Wyoming Excavation—Valuable to Archaeologists,

Joseph L. Stein, owner of the Chicago mine, situated near Hartville, Wyo., passed through Denver the other afternoon on his way to Moberly,

Mo.

He claims to have located what will prove more valuable to archaeologists than the highest grade gold mine. It is said to be the only prehistoric mine ever uncovered.

ever uncovered.

The workings, tunnels, drafts and levels ramify an area of over one mile square and the abandoned ground is rich with implements of both the copper and stone ages. The system of tunneling must have been through some process lost ages ago, for there is no indication of drilling or blast-

In exploring a cave in Whalen canyon, adjoining the mine, he found the bones of a man, and evidences that the man was not only a cave dweller, but had companions in that rocky fortress. There was a tier-sleeping apartment. The bones discovered were

Money to Burn.

Brazil has decided to burn \$50,000,000 of its new paper currency.

WASHINGTON'S TOMB.

Circumstances That Make It Impossible to Open Its Gates for the President.

The one hundredth anniversary of the death of Washington, observed at Mount Vernon on Dedember 14, recalls an act of vandalism of the civil war. The grounds of Washington's home and tomb were neutral during that conflict. They constituted the one spot upon which union and confederates could meet and fraternize. And it was while the pickets of both armies were thus at free quarters that an attempt was made to desecrate the sarcophagus.

There was only one gate to the tomb at that time. The ron bars of this gate did not extend to the ceiling of the entrance. The man who committed the depredation top of the gute, reched the sarcophagus, and broke a talon from the marble eagle above. That was the extent of the act. This led to the construction of the double gate which now shut in the dead. So close are the bars of the two gates that when the place is strewn with flowers they are passed through the bars by means of long poles.

The loquacious individual who has the post of guard and guide informs visitors that on December 14 the gates were to be open, and that President McKinley would place flowers on the receptable containing the remains of Washington. But this is only a fancy of the old man. Under the strictest orders of the Mount Vernon association the gates of the tomb are never to be open. Whatever is done in the way of floral offering by the president will be done in the usual manner observed four times a rear, February 22, Decoration day, July 4 and December 14.

After the double gate was constructed the outer one was locked and the key thrown into the channel of the Potomac river. The channel was chosen because the Potomac is the haunt of oyster dredgers and fishermen, and they operate in the shallows, and the men who threw the key away was specifically instructed to drop it in the channel of the stream.

Pilgrims of recent years to the shrine will recall the old guard, Gilbert Parker, now dead, who was the last of the Washington family's domestics. His successor is a bronze fued old man who for many years was the sexton of Pohilik church, where Washington worshiped when the condition of the road to Alexandria prevented his attendance at the church at the latter place. The present guard of the Lees. He is more fluent than Parker, but is reckless with dates and names.—N. Y. Sun.

SHIPS CARRY NO CASH

That Is One Reason Why the Piracy Business Has Fallen Away to Nothing.

A son of the old-time yachting captain, Jack White, of Red Bank, picked up a Mexican silver dollar of 1834 on Bandy Hook the other day. Capt. Jack said it reminded him of many a dollar he had seen that had been picked up along the Jersey coast and on Long Island shores.

"Mexican silver dollars," he said, "were the money of the commercial world during all the early part of this century and you could find them whenever there were wrecks. Nowndays pirating would not pay, but in those days every ship had to carry a lot of money every time she went on a voyage. Nowadays a captain doesn't have to have anything but a bit of pocket money, and it is a fact that many a ship goes out on a voyage with hardly a dollar on board. If the captain needs anything he can either draw money at any port he enters or else find credit there.

else find credit there.

"It was very different a generation ago. In those days a captain had to take out with him money enough to last him for the whole voyage, and something for emergencies besides. He often had big sums aboard, also, that were used in trading, or that represented a cargo sold.

"It was not uncommon in those days for a ship to start out with a full cargo, bound for some foreign port, where the captain would have to hunt his own market. If the cargo wouldn't sell well there, he had power to go to any other port to hunt a profitable market. Then when he had sold out, he was expected to buy new cargo, either for a home port, or perhaps, some other part of the world. It was not unusual for a captain to handle half a dozen cargoes on a long trading voyage, and come home in ballast with a big box of silver dollars to help keep his ship up to the wind. Even the little vessels carried a lot of money

"I guess that dollar was wrecked there 50 years or so ago, and it has been drifting around in the sands ever since."—N. Y. Sun.

Florida. As to why Ponce de Leon gave the name of Florida to the terrtory now known by that name, an old book published in 1763 says: "Gave it the name of Florida because it was first seen on Easter, called Pasqua de flores in the language of his countrymen, or, as Herrera alleges, because it was covered with flowers and the most beautiful blossoms." And the Farmer adds: "Those who have seen the Easter season in Florida and the wealth of flowers which still commemorate and adorn its return can well believe that both these reasons influenced the giving of its name. Florida Farmer.

Must Be Microscopic.

A traveler says ham plays about the same part in a railway sandwich that truth does in a horse trade.—Chicago Daily News.

THE OLD CIRCUS MAN.

Tells How the Greatest of All Giants Entered in the Farmers' Mowing Matches.

"If anything," said the old circus man, "the great giant used to come out strongest in competitive contests. You see, there he showed not only for what he was, but even greater, by the contrast. Of course, he was always in contrast, but here the contrast was made more striking; and we never failed to enter him in any sort of a competitive contest that we could get him into. Mowing contests, for instance, the giant was very strong in; and we never used to miss an opportunity to put him into one of these when we could. The old man was always on the outlook, sharp, for this sort of thing, in any form, and if he ran up against a mowing match coming off, say the day the circus struck the town, he'd get the giant into it somehow, sure; not, of course, entering him as a giant or a big man. or anything of that sort, but just simply as an unknown. We used to go equipped for this mowing business.

I suppose that the average scytheblade would be three feet or thereabouts in length, and the snath may be four feet and a half long. Well. now the giant's scythe had a blade about ten feet long, and a handle about 15. Those farmers would get together in a grass lot to see what a man could do, say, in half an hour, everything to count; wide of swath, forward cut, cleanness and evenness of the mowing, and so on. I suppose that a man might cut a swath five feet wide, possibly more, but more likely less, and his cut as he stepped forward with even swing of the scythe might be a foot to 18 inches. The young farmers, and some fine old ones too, for that matter, would try, one after another, in this competition, every man swinging along in fine style, till pretty much all of them had had their chance at it, and then they'd begin calling for the unknown, and then we'd bring up the giant.

"And he never failed to make a sensation when he appeared; but when he stepped into the field, and took off his coat and tossed it into the wagon in the road alongside the lot, and took his scythe out of the wagon, with its ten-foot blade and 15-foot shath, and rolled up his sleeves and grasped the scythe and set to mowing, then there was a sensation. Talk about 'cutting a wide swath!' Why, you ought to seen the giant. The farmers cut maybe five feet, the giant 15. They'd step forward a foot or s foot and a half with every sweep, the giant four or five feet. And he was a good mower, too; cutting close and even, and clear from side to side Just think of it, will you!-a man cutting a path 15 feet wide and going forward five feet at every stroke!

"Pretty soon the giant would stop and pull a scythe stone out of his bootleg-this stone was three feet long, as long as an ordinary scythe blade—and sharpen his scythe with it; and then he'd drop the stone in his bootleg and go to moving again. And pretty soon he'd get dry and want some cider; and that's where we used to come in again with business. had a jug that was as big around as a barrel in the biggest part of it, and that was pretty near as tall, but a regular jug in shape, and we used to get this over the fence to him wherever he was, and he'd lift that up as easy as could be, and turn it up, looking like a balloon up there, turned up in that way, and take a good long drink and then set it down and go to moving again.

again.

"Well, when the giant had got through mowing there was n't likely to be much grass left in that lot to mow, and there never was any doubt about who'd wonthe prize. And he used to cut as wide a swath among the farmers as he did in the grass. There wasn't a farmer for miles around but used to come to the show and bring his family. Maybe they'd ha' come anyway, but the giant's mowing hit 'em hard; and as for the rest of the community, why, it just simply got 'em

"My, my; but it makes me sigh to think of the great old giant."—N. Y.

Cocoannt Stars.

Grate a good, sweet cocoanut, weigh out one-half pound and place in a dripping pan in a slow oven to dry. Watch closely, stir often, take care the nut does not get brown, and remove as soon as dry. Whip the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth; stir in gently one-half pound confectioner's sugar, which has been sifted twice; flavor with vanilla; take out one-half cup of the mixture; to the remainder add the dried cocoanut and mix to a smooth, rather stiff paste. Break off in small pieces; roll out to about one-quarter of an inch thickness, and use a mixture of flour and granulated sugar, half of each, with which to dust the board. Cut with a small star cake cutter, put a tiny bit of the reserved mixture in the center of each, place on pans oiled just enough to prevent sticking, allow plenty of room for spreading, and bake in a very moderate oven. The cakes are exceptionally rich.—Boston Globe.

Broiled Fish.

Split the fish open, remove the backbone, brush it over with melted butter, lay it between the wires of a hot broiler, and cook over a moderate clear fire; put the flesh side first towards the fire, and cook about ten minutes; then turn the akin side towards the fire and cook four minutes. Carefully transfer the fish to a hot dish, the meat side up. Mix one tablespoonful of butter with one teaspoonful of salt and one-quarter teaspoonful of pepper till creamy; spread this over the fish and serve with baked or French fried potatoes.—Ledger Monthly.

FADS OF FASHION.

Handsome Shirtwaists of Satin Brocade Are Popular-Hibbon Decorations.

The flare around the lower portion of the dress-skirt, which continues to cling about the hips, will increase rather than diminish as the spring and summer styles appear. Around the bottom of some of the French accordion-plaited models rows of narrow plaited frills are arranged, and these give a decidedly wavy spreading effect to the skirt below the knees. Machinestitched or piped ruffles will also aid in producing this flare, and not only will these trimmings, plain or lace-edged, be set upon the skirt, but they will likewise appear upon the silk or muslin petticoat worn with the frilled gown.

The fad continues among fashionable young women who copy the French styles of wearing handsome shirtwaists of satin brocade, panne velvet, matelasse silk, etc., with tailor-made Ekirts of gray, fawn, violet, plum-colored, or black cloth. Most of the dressy taffeta and faille silk waists now worn are cut out in rounding curves in the neck, and left open down the front to the belt, and a high-necked chemisette is worn with the waist, with a tucked or shirred front joining it which shows daintily where the waist opens. There will be countless effects in this style among new gowns for both day and evening wear, and so pronounced are the lines of the fashionable decolletage that the demand with many of the bestgowned women is very marked indeed for every sort of novel effect in guimpe and yoke finishings. Designers are experimenting with all the novel and costly textiles they can obtain in forming these effective and picturesque additions to low-cut princesse dresses, slightly pointed bodices, round waists, and elegant dress wraps for Easter and post-Easter uses.

A ribbon belt passed through a handsome round or oblong buckle at the back—the ribbons tied either at the side or at the left of the front in a smart looking Directoire bow-is still a favored finish to the waists of demidress gowns. In tying the ribbon the method still liked is to form somewhat long loops standing upwards, with corresponding loops below the waist. These look best when slightly irregular in length. Attention to such details may seem unnecessary, but in reality they are not unimportant. Much more depends on trifles of this sort in the general effect of a gown than might be supposed. It is the Frenchwoman's appreciation of the minor details of her toilet, no matter how trifling, that has endowed her countrywomen with the well-deserved reputation of being the best-dressed women in the world. Be she parlor maid or princess, she is sure # to be daintily and charmingly attired. -N. Y. Post.

A PLAYROOM IN WINTER.

Wherein Children Who Are Too Young to Go Out May Find Diversion.

It sares a busy mother with little children a great deal of worry and many steps to have a warm playroom fitted up on the lower floor. This need not be a large room. It must be a warm one. The windows must be carefully listed if the house is old, and the floor should be covered with a thick rug over the carpet or other covering. There should be window seats with ample space betweem to hold the playthings. This room, into which the children who are too young to go outdoors by themselves may be turned in cold weather to amuse themselves, will keep the sitting-room free from the litter of playthings and the thousand and ore possessions in which children delight, but which are a vexation to a careful housekeeper if scattered over her sittingroom. In this playroom there will be a place for the possessions of older children. An ingenious person will paper the room with pictures cut from nursery books and otherwise fit it up in a manner that will delight the children. There should be no high chairs, but low hassocks, for the children to sit upon, 'and a very low table, such as is sold by dealers in kindergarten supplies, where the children can arrange their toys, blocks or books when occasion demands. Boxes papered and painted and fitted up as doll houses or toy workshops offer endless amusement to little children. There should also be a line of miniature tracks in one end of the playroom if there is a boy in the house who possesses an engine and toy cars. It will save other rooms from much wear and tear, and keep quiet and peace in the sittingroom, where the tracks might otherwise be placed. This room should be warmed from a hot air register or steam or hot water pipes. It is not safe to leave children playing in a room heated by a stove. If it is heated by a grate the fire must be inclosed in a network of brass such as is sold for the purpose. -N. Y. Tribune.

Violet Scented Beds.
So prominently are beds featured in

handsome sleeping rooms nowadays, that it is no wonder their clothing shows all the art and lavish beauty and lace of a fashionable woman's wearing apparel, says the Commercial Advertiser. Sheets of any fineness are always made with broad bands of drawn work running about the four sides and linen lace whipped on the edges. The costly California blankets are sent to a needle woman before they are ready for use, to have their edges lightly scalloped and buttonhole stitched. Duvets covered with china silk show a fluff. of valenciennes frills and pinked flounces about their edges, and the huge pillows used by day are upholatered to exactly accord with the duret. Added to this luxuriousness there are beds with big sachet pillows that lie all day between the sheets and, when taken out at night, surround the sleeper with a sleep-inviting fragrance of violets or rose leaves .- Detroit Free Press.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

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